

most terrible attack last Friday of her old complaint
(the Ric doler cany) and is now I fear, hardly able to
ride. I left her two days ago, much improved, though
still suffering ~~from~~

I beg pardon for troubling you with so long
a letter ^{while waiting} but I could not spend my time more pleas-
antly than in writing to you. I hope you will take re-

William Lloyd Garrison

Wm Do Cornhill

Boston

Mass.

venge on me, by writing twice as long to me, every
time you can seize an opportunity. My truest
love to yourself & family, and all the beloved friends
about you, who have me in kindly consideration.

Affectionately as ever

Peter Pillsbury

to, or else he thinks his readers are. No sensible man I know, would talk thus, except to the most consummate fools that even dishonored humanity.

It must have been a damp on Rogers & French's hopes to see so few of their friends at the meeting, after all their exertions. Had none come from out of the state, they would not have appeared in the meeting. All Great Falls (one of their strong holds,) was represented by poor Uncle Smith, whom a year ago, Rogers would hardly have let with the dog of his flock. Down too, mustered only two men and their wives, and no other towns, great or small, so many at that. I was as much disappointed as Rogers could have been. It was to be expected that a mighty rally would have been made at that meeting. It is ~~no~~ doubtful whether Rogers has many real allies, ^(not friends) any where. The receipts for his papers are almost exclusively from out of the state. Of 88 acknowledgments one week, 87 were from abroad, and only one in all New Hampshire.

What a development of Character has been presented! What a lesson of wisdom is presented by it. How weak, how frail & ending in human nature! For one, I am instructed & admonished. I am made wiser, & I trust better by the dispensation. So may all be.

I write, while waiting here for my wife, who is to come down in the car from Concord. She had

Our intention now is, to keep in operation all the machinery possible. We have got the work of abolishing ^{in New Hampshire} slavery to do - and we shall do it. I have made such an arrangement about my debts as that no-body will insist on immediate payment, and most of my time and strength shall be appropriated as before. Sacrifice has become habit.

We were all sorry you left the meeting so soon the other day. But it was perhaps all for the best. The act was felt by the opposition most keenly. Clapp commented upon it, I was told, with mighty severity. Some of them ascribed it to a haughty, lordly disposition - a sort of sneer on New Hampshire and New Hampshire meetings. Clapp I believe presented it in some such light. But he is very tender of our sensitive, blushing Meek hearted states. Not a word has he uttered in all your thousand meetings anywhere, or every where else on Organization - But you after year, he comes up here, and turns out meetings into perfect Bedlam. And in the Pioneer, can most tauntingly say of Roger's "Attic webs" - "the fine rich & beautiful of their texture, are beyond either the skill or appreciation of any of the New Hampshire Corporations!! He is the fellow to accuse you of throwing contempt on New Hampshire -

I was glad of your severity on Roger's "Attic webs" - I had not seen the article when you spoke to me about it. One thing is certain to begin with. Either he is a fool of the first wa-

11 June

Worcester 11th June 1842

Dear Friend Garrison.

Before you receive this, it will doubtless be communicated to you that the Herald of Freedom is not yet hampered with the dead. After getting rid of the person that had impeded our meeting for the last two or three years we went into an examination of our affairs, and were not so deplorably situated, as most of us expected, and all feared. Friend Comings and some others were extremely anxious that the paper be continued, at least for a time. Ella was no less so, and seemed willing to take the laboring oar. The decision was unanimous, on condition that I would remain at the editorial post. This I had all along declared I could not possibly do. Six months experience has not convinced me that my stars were friendly to such a place. I was not born to it, nor for it. And then my home is thirty miles and more from the press. And yet again, the compensation is likely to do almost anything but pay off my debts, and meet the clamoring calls that hunger & cold may put into the mouths of three of us. Friend Rogers has all along discouraged giving money as an Anti Slavery measure. and the result is, my whole receipts in New Hampshire for the last six months are less than thirty dollars, and he is begging "a few bushels of potatoes for potato use." My living has come mainly from Massachusetts and Philadelphia. And I have received about as much as is common when I labor in this state, a living.

But after all, when our Committee told me the paper could not go on without me, the case assumed an aspect and importance that wrung out of me a reluctant consent to go forward. So here we are again, with our tattered banner streaming in the wind.